

# Blue Bayou

Martina McBride

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind  
I'm so lonesome all of the time  
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes  
Working 'til the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

We're gonna see my baby again  
Gonna be with some of my friends  
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes  
Working 'til the sun don't shine  
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou  
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou  
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see  
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

With that boy of mine by my side  
The silver moon and the evening tide  
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside

And I'll never be blue  
My dreams come true  
On Blue Bayou